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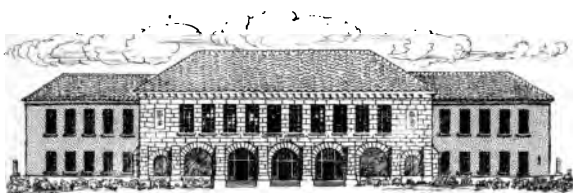
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FINCH FIRST READER





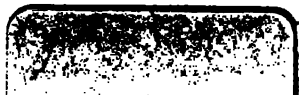
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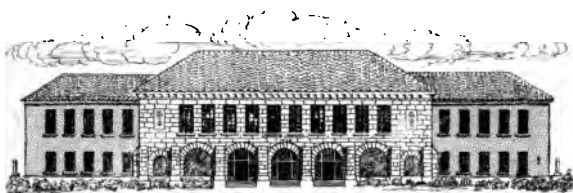
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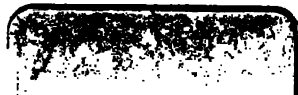
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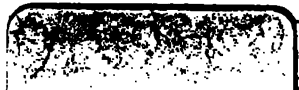
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THE
FINCH FIRST READER

BY

ADELAIDE V. FINCH

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LELAND STANFORD JUNIOR UNIVERSITY

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To the Memory
of
My Mother

P R E F A C E.

FOLLOWING the plan outlined in "The Finch Primer," this First Reader presents carefully graded lessons appropriate to the seasons of the year. It also aims to inculcate a love of nature, of home, of country, and kindness to animals.

Words from the vocabulary of "The Finch Primer" have been freely used. New words are to be found at the beginning of the lessons. Each word is repeated as many times as is necessary and consistent without sacrificing literature to repetition.

Reading is the getting of thought from print or script. Before the child can gain the thought and can give oral expression to that thought, he must know the form, sound, and meaning of the words. Therefore, all new words should be taught, and any difficult words reviewed, during a special "word lesson," given some considerable time before the reading lessons of the day.

During the "word lesson" the words should be written on the blackboard, and the children should be thoroughly drilled upon them. These words may be obtained in various ways, *i.e.*, by "development," by the use of phonic work, etc. If

this "word lesson" is a success, there will be no stumbling over mechanical difficulties of the lesson when the reading takes place, and the attention can be centered upon the thought.

This Reader presents an unusually large amount of reading matter, and it may follow, or be used in connection with, "The Finch Primer" or any other primer of the same grade.

Thanks are due to Houghton, Mifflin & Co. for the use of the poems "Marjorie" and "The Squirrels."

ADELAIDE V. FINCH.

LEWISTON, MAINE,

March 21, 1900.

AUTUMN LESSONS.

September days are here,
With summer's best of weather,
And autumn's best of cheer.

H. H.

THE FINCH FIRST READER.



Helen	school	old
dear	goes	fall

This is Helen.

She is a dear little girl.

She is six years old.

Helen goes to school this fall.

Helen likes to go to school.

clover	cows	honey	parts
blossoms	bees	took	three

Helen found some clover blossoms.



She took them to school.

Helen finds clover blossoms
in the summer.

She finds them in the fall.

A clover leaf

has three parts.

It has a long stem, too.

Do you see the soft hairs

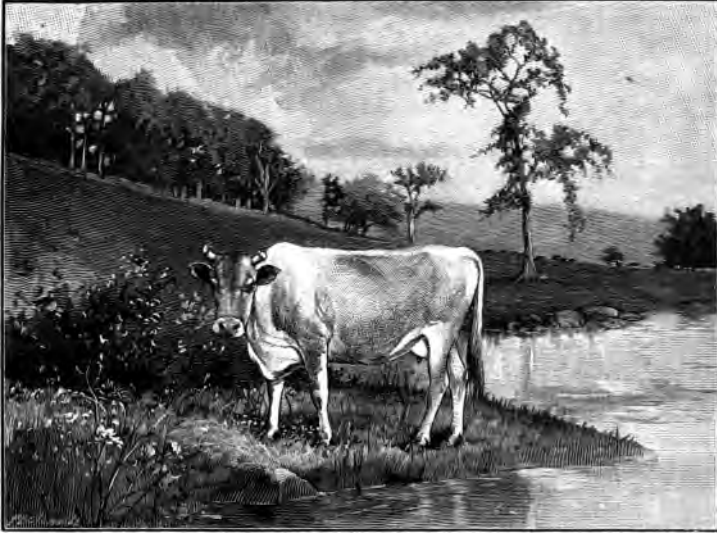


on the stem?



Cows like to eat clover.

The bees like the honey
in the blossoms.



Bess horns hurt breakfast milk

Here is old Bess.

Bess is grandpa's cow.

Do you see her long horns?

She will not hurt me with her horns.

Bess likes clover for her breakfast.

Bess gives good milk for my breakfast.

stays	pasture	after
barn	grandpa	of

Bess stays in the pasture
in the daytime.

She finds sweet clover in the pasture.

She finds green grass there, too.

Sometimes I go after Bess.

I like to go after her.

Rover likes to go with me
when I go after Bess.

Bess stays in the barn at night.

Grandpa milks Bess in the morning.

He milks her at night, too.

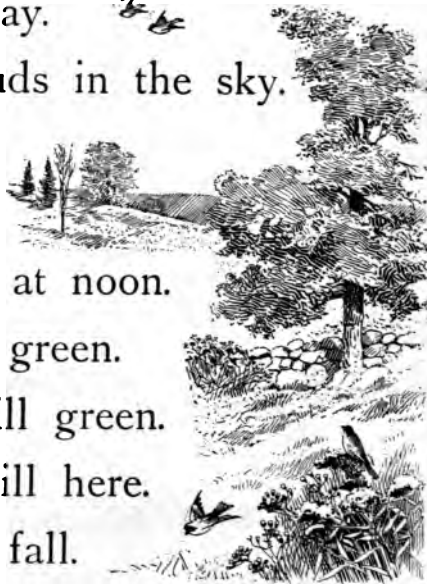
Grandpa gives me some of the milk.

It is warm and sweet, and I like it.

Do you like warm, sweet milk?

pleasant	air	cool
noon	still	early

It is a pleasant day.
 There are no clouds in the sky.
 The sky is blue.
 The air is cool.
 The sun is warm at noon.
 The grass is still green.
 The leaves are still green.
 Some birds are still here.
 It is early in the fall.



(To be memorized.)

“The lands are lit
 With all the autumn blaze of golden-rod;
 And everywhere the purple asters nod
 And bend and wave and flit.”

play ball John one says



Boys like to play ball now.

John has a new one.

John says it is a good one.

It is a hard ball.

How fast the boys run for it.

Run, boys, run!



REVIEW WORDS.

Helen dear old goes school

fall clover blossoms took three

parts cows bees honey Bess

horns hurt breakfast milk stays

pasture after barn grandpa of

pleasant air cool noon still

early play ball John one says

hop	grasshoppers	hind
sit	grain	leaves

Look at us!

How we hop in the green grass!

We are grasshoppers.

We hop on our hind legs.

Our hind legs are long.

Each of us has six legs.

Each of us has four wings.

We can fly as well as jump.

We like to sit in the sun.

We like to eat.

We like to eat grass.

We like to eat grain.

We like to eat leaves.



sitting vine jumped were

Ten little grasshoppers

sitting on a vine,

One jumped off,

and then there were nine.

One 1

Two 2

Three 3

Four 4

Five 5

Six 6

Seven 7

Eight 8

Nine 9

Ten 10





burr prickles outside dry

Horse-chestnut burrs

grow on horse-chestnut trees.

The burrs fall to the ground

and boys and girls find them.

I have a horse-chestnut burr.

It is the house of a horse-chestnut.

There are sharp prickles

on the outside of the house.

What are the prickles for?

A little horse-chestnut

lives in the house.

The house keeps it warm and dry.



ripe	hickory-nut	climb
shake	branches	basket



Hickory-nuts are ripe now.
We will find a hickory-nut tree.
John can climb the tree.
He will shake the branches.
How the nuts will fall!
We will put them in our basket.
Our basket is a big one.
We shall have nuts for all winter.
I like hickory-nuts.
John and Helen like them, too.

*"Close at hand, the basket stood
With nuts from brown
October's wood."*

sat nearer hand ran

A little boy sat by the roadside.
In the grass was a gray squirrel.
He watched the boy with his sharp eyes.
In the boy's hand was a hickory-nut.
The boy sat still; the squirrel
 came nearer and nearer.
He took the hickory-nut
 from the boy's hand and ran away.
A twinkle was in the boy's eyes.
The little squirrel took one more nut
 from the boy's hand.
Then he took one more,
 and still one more.
Brave little squirrel!
"I would not hurt you," said the boy.

COLUMBUS.

Columbus lived played across
ocean ago ships sailed



From a Statue in Marble
of the Young Colum-
bus, Museum of Fine
Arts, Boston.

Columbus lived long ago.
He lived across the ocean.
When he was a little boy,
he played with little ships.
When he was a man,
he sailed big ships.

people time queen gave
buy men land afraid

People did not know of our country
at that time.

Columbus said:

“I can find a new country.”



A queen gave Columbus money
to buy three ships.
Columbus and his men sailed away
in the three ships.
They saw no land for a long time.
The men were afraid,
but Columbus was brave.
They sailed and sailed across the ocean.
By and by they saw land.
The land was our country!
How glad Columbus was
to find a new land!

bush

hole

lives



This is a gray squirrel.

The squirrel likes nuts to eat.

He climbs trees for the nuts.

His teeth are very strong.

The squirrel has fur.

The fur keeps him warm.

The squirrel has four feet.

He has a bushy tail.

The squirrel lives in the woods.

He lives there all winter.

He has a nest in a tree.

There are leaves in the nest.

The nest is a warm home

for the squirrel.

The squirrel sleeps in his nest.
 There are nuts in a hole in the tree.
 The squirrel put them there.
 He put them there for the winter.
 The squirrel cannot find nuts
 on the trees in the winter.

REVIEW WORDS.

hop	hind	sit	grain	leaves
sitting	vine	jumped	were	burr
prickles	outside	dry	ripe	climb
shake	branches	basket	sat	nearer
land	ran	Columbus	lived	ago
across	ocean	played	ships	sailed
people	time	queen	gave	buy
men	land	afraid	bushy	lives
grasshoppers	hole	hickory-nut		

THE SQUIRRELS.

I know an old couple that lived in a wood—
 Chipperee, chipperee, chip!
And up in a tree-top their dwelling it stood—
 Chipperee, chipperee, chip!
The summer it came, and the summer it went—
 Chipperee, chipperee, chip!
And there they lived on and they never paid rent—
 Chipperee, chipperee, chip!
Their parlor was lined with the softest of wool—
 Chipperee, chipperee, chip!
Their kitchen was warm and their pantry was full—
 Chipperee, chipperee, chip!
And four little babies peeped out at the sky—
 Chipperee, chipperee, chip!
You never saw darlings so pretty and shy—
 Chipperee, chipperee, chip!
Now winter came on with its frost and its snow—
 Chipperee, chipperee, chip!
They cared not a bit when they heard the wind blow—
 Chipperee, chipperee, chip!
For wrapped in their furs, they all lay down to sleep—
 Chipperee, chipperee, chip!
But oh, in the spring how their bright eyes will peep—
 Chipperee, chipperee, chip!

Published in "Voices for the Speechless." Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

NOTE. — This poem may be read with the teacher's help, or it may be used as a "Memory Gem."

acorns	covered	smooth
scales	oak-trees	hide

We have some acorns.

An acorn grows in a little cup.

The cup is not so smooth
as the acorn.

Do you see the little cup?

It is covered with scales.

The scales look a little
like the scales of a fish.



“Great oaks from little acorns grow.”

Squirrels like acorns.

They climb oak-trees for them.

They hide the acorns
in a hole in a tree.

autumn their sunsets

It is autumn.

The leaves are pretty now.

They make the earth beautiful
 with their bright colors.

Some autumn leaves are red.

Some autumn leaves are yellow.

There are many colors
 in some autumn leaves.

Can you find some bright leaves?

The autumn is the time of bright colors.

The sky is blue,
 the sunsets are red,
 and the leaves are bright.

I like the autumn.

MEMORY GEM.

OCTOBER.

October is the "opal month," the jewel of the
year.

Now flaming sunsets, skies so blue, and gorgeous
leaves appear.

The tints and shades of color bright, all red
and gold and green,

And loaded wagons from the farms with yellow
corn are seen.

The Master's hand is shown this month in
colors rich and rare;

No painter ever vied with Him; none with
Him can compare.

milkweed pod kept wind next

 We are milkweed seeds.
 We are little and brown.

But we have beautiful, white wings.

We can fly like dandelion seeds.

 We fly away, away.

We grew in a milkweed pod.

The pod was our cradle.

The cradle kept us warm.

It was a soft, pretty cradle.

Now we shall fly away.

We shall fly with the wind.

By and by we shall fall to the earth.

We shall sleep all winter.

In the spring we shall grow.

Look for us next year.



peaches	must	stone
velvet	middle	rough
cheeks		holds

We have some peaches.

They are round like a ball.

Their skin is soft, like velvet.

Peaches have pink cheeks.

I have pink cheeks, too.

I like to smell peaches.

I like to eat peaches.

But they must be ripe

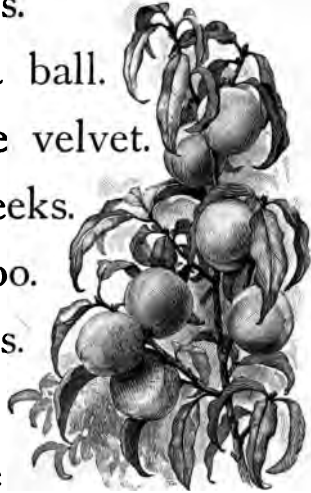
when I eat them.

In the middle of the peach

is the peach stone.

It is rough and brown.

The peach stone holds the seed.



orchard

skin

stripes



We have some apples.

They grew on apple-trees
in grandpa's orchard.

We have red, yellow,
and green apples.

Some of the apples
have stripes on them.

Can you find the parts of an apple?

Find the stem.

Now find the "eye."

The skin keeps the apple

warm and dry.

The skin of the red apple

is smooth and shiny.

pulp	core	something
sour		towards

The pulp of the apple is good to eat.

Sometimes the pulp is sweet.

Sometimes it is sour.

I like the pulp when it is sweet.

In the middle of the apple is the core.

The core is not good to eat.

But it is good for something.

What is it good for?

In the core are ten little seeds.

So the core is a house

for the apple seeds.

Is it not a good house for the seeds?

The seeds are brown.

They point towards the stem.

I am round, smooth, and shiny.

I am brown, too.

I grow in a burr on a tree.

The burr is my house.

My house keeps me warm.

What is my name?

I have gray fur.

I live in the woods.

I have a nest in a tree.

I climb trees for nuts.

I hide the nuts

so that you can not find them.

I like hickory-nuts.

I like acorns.

What is my name?



grapes

Do you see the grapes on this vine?

The grapes are purple grapes.

How pretty they are!

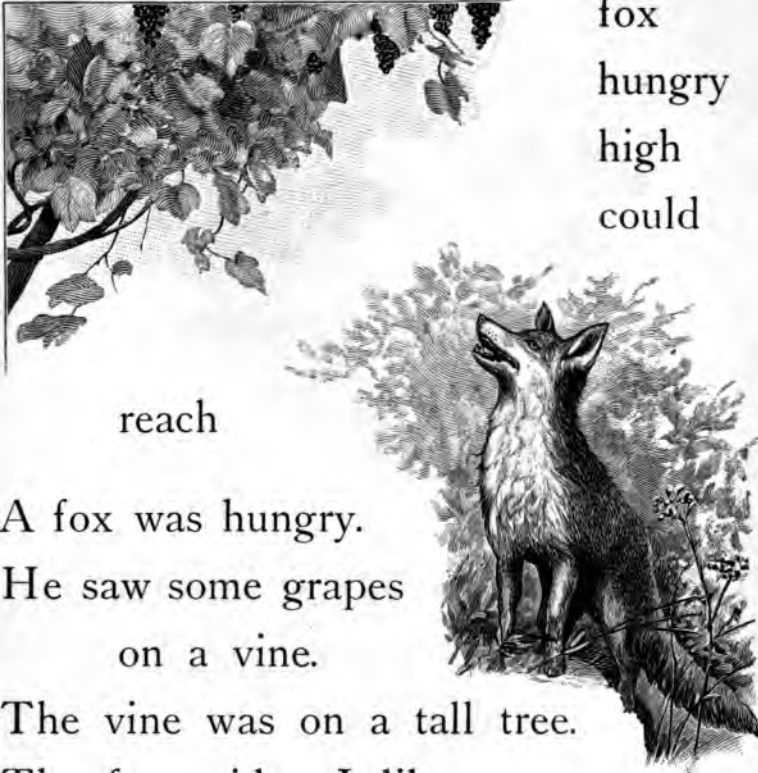
Grapes are good to eat

and I like them.

Grapes have little seeds in them.

If we plant the seeds,

a grapevine may grow.



fox
hungry
high
could

reach

A fox was hungry.
He saw some grapes
on a vine.

The vine was on a tall tree.

The fox said: "I like grapes;
I wish I had some."

But the grapes grew high.

The fox could not reach them.

So he said: "I do not like sour grapes."

REVIEW WORDS.

cracks	bushy	lives
acorns	scales	smooth
oak-tree	covered	autumn
sunsets	their	milkweed
wind	pod	kept
next	peaches	cheeks
velvet	middle	must
holds	stone	rough
skin	stripes	orchard
pulp	sour	core
cells	toward	something
grapes	hungry	fox
could	high	reach
	hide	



whose empty South want

Whose nest is this?

It is a robin's empty nest.

Where have the robins gone?

The robins have gone away.

They have gone South.

They have gone where it is warm.

They do not want the nest now.

sticks		dried
string	mud	lined

Who made the nest for the robins?

The robins made the nest.

They made it in an apple-tree.

It was their little home.

What is the nest made of?

It is made of dried grass,

leaves, sticks, string, and mud.

The mud keeps the nest together.

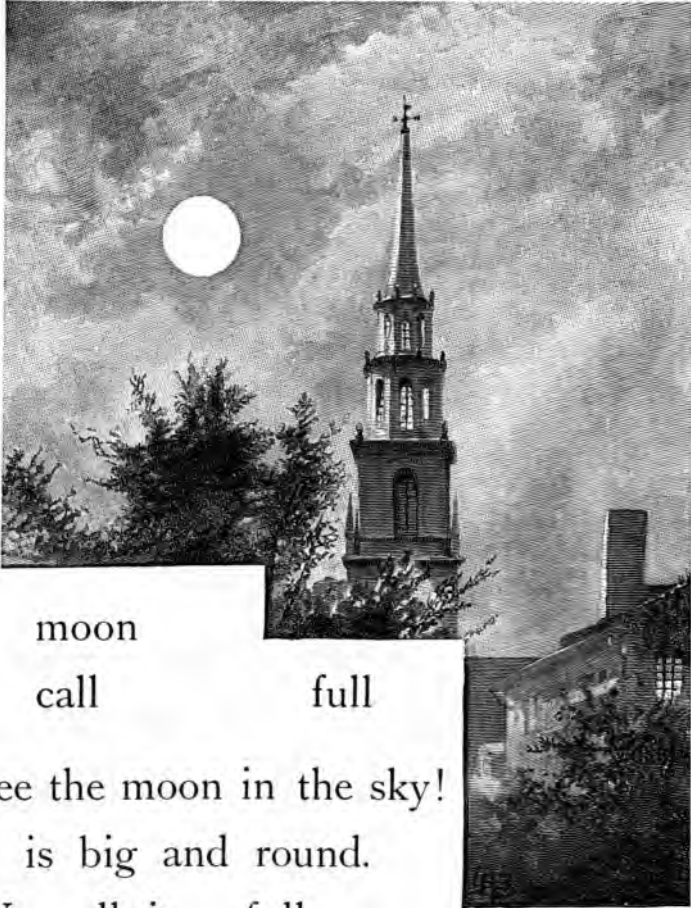
The nest is lined with dried grass.

The dried grass is soft and warm

for the baby birds.

It was a good home for the birds,

and they were happy in it.



moon

call

full

See the moon in the sky!

It is big and round.

We call it a full moon.

Sometimes the moon looks like this.

Then we call it a new moon.



light

The moon is always in the sky.
But we can not always see it.
I like to see the new moon.
I like to see the full moon.
When does the moon give us light?
It gives us light at night.

“The little moon came out too soon,
And in her fright looked thin and white;
The stars then shone,
And every one
Twinkled and winked and laughed and blinked.
The great sun now rolled forth in might,
And drove them all quite out of sight.”

MEMORY GEM.

O Moon! in the night I have seen you sailing
And shining so round and low;
You were bright, ah bright! but your light
is failing;
You are nothing now but a bow.

You Moon, have you done something wrong
in heaven,
That God has hidden your face?
I hope if you have, you will soon be forgiven,
And shine again in your place.

JEAN INGELow.



always

sometimes

There are many, many stars.

Where are the stars?

They are up in the sky.

The stars are always in the sky.

We can not always see them.

Sometimes the clouds

hide the stars from us.

Sometimes the sun is so bright

we can not see them.

I like to see the stars.
I like to see them twinkle.
The moon and stars are very bright.
When do they shine?

when	this
where	there
which	they
what	them
here	then
have	these

(To be memorized.)

*"Silently, one by one
in the infinite meadows of heaven,
Blossomed the lovely stars,
the forget-me-nots of the angels."*

soon	longer
fruit	shorter

Jack Frost

Do you like the winter?

It will come very soon.

The days are shorter than they were
early in the fall.

The nights are longer than they were
early in the fall.

Sometimes Jack Frost is here.

The leaves and grass have gone.

The birds and flowers have gone.

The seeds and fruit are here.

And soon the snow will come.

The snow will keep the seeds warm.

Now what will Jack Frost do?

ice	pictures
king	window-pane

What will Jack Frost do?

I can tell you what Jack Frost will do

I am Jack Frost.

I am the Ice King.

I will draw beautiful pictures

on your window-pane

I will make the chestnuts fall.

I will make the grass white.

I will make your cheeks pink.

I will make you glad

that you have a warm coat

I can do more than that.

I can split rocks.

Pilgrims	corn	potatoes
America	harvest	planted

The Pilgrims came to America.

They came long ago.

It was in the winter.

They had a hard time.



The next spring it was warm.

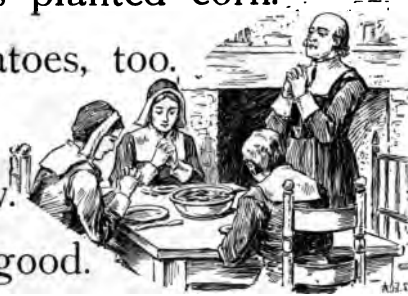
Then the Pilgrims planted corn.

They planted potatoes, too.

The corn grew.

The potatoes grew.

The harvest was good.



Then the Pilgrims had Thanksgiving.

We will thank God for our harvest.

We will have Thanksgiving, too.

farmers

gathered

Our farmers have gathered
the corn and potatoes.

Our farmers have gathered
the fruits and the seeds.

All the harvest is in.

It is a good harvest.

We will have Thanksgiving Day.



*"Still let us, for his golden corn,
Send up our thanks to God!"*

WINTER LESSONS.

Over the woodlands brown and bare,
Over the harvest-fields forsaken,
Silent, and soft, and slow
Descends the snow.

Longfellow.



Henry sled Racer

The snow has come.

Henry is glad, for he has a new sled.

It is a bright red sled.

The name of the sled is Racer.

Henry says it is a “racer,” too.

It goes very fast.

hill

laugh

down

shout

There is a hill by Henry's house.

It is a long hill.

Henry goes down this hill

on his new sled.

Sometimes Mary goes with him.

Mary is Henry's sister.

She likes to go on the new sled.

What a good time they have!

They laugh and shout and are happy.

I like to see boys and girls happy.

Can you see Henry now?

Is Mary on the sled with him?

Hurrah for the new sled!



skating

sliding

having

pond

drawing

It is skating time.

The pond is covered with ice.

Boys and girls are on the pond.

They are having a good time.

Some are skating, some are sliding,
and some are on sleds.

Henry is skating fast,
and is drawing Mary on his sled.

REVIEW WORDS.

whose	empty	want
sticks	string	mud
dried	lined	call
full	light	hide
soon	fruit	longer
Pilgrims	Jack Frost	shorter
America	corn	sliding
harvest	potatoes	planted
farmers	gathered	ice
pictures	king	window-pane
Henry	sled	Racer
hill	down	having
laugh	shout	pond
skating	moon	drawing



pine

needles

bunch

bunches

This is a branch of a white-pine tree.

The leaves of a pine-tree

look like green needles.

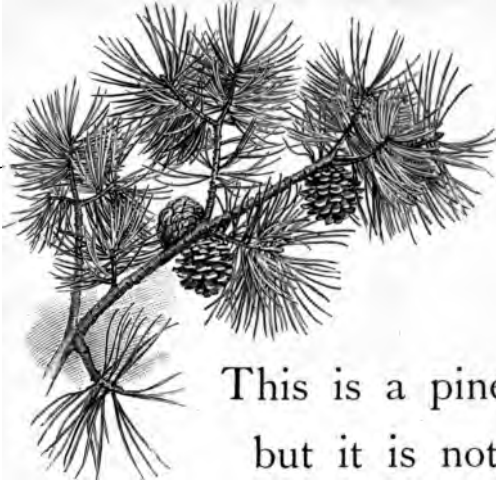
Pine-needles are green all winter.

I like to see the white snow on them.

Pine-needles grow in bunches.

The white-pine has five needles

in a bunch.



pitch

bark .

turpentine

This is a pine-tree,
but it is not a white-pine.

These needles grow in bunches,
but there are not five needles
in each of these bunches.

There are three needles
in a bunch on this tree.

This is a pitch-pine.

It has a rough bark.

We get pitch and turpentine
from the pitch-pine tree.

THE LITTLE PINE-TREE.

tired		came
gold	fairy	changed

A little pine-tree lived in the woods.
There were many pine-needles
on the tree.

But the little pine-tree
was tired of the needles.

It said: "I do not like needles
I should like some leaves.
I should like gold leaves."

Then the pine-tree went to sleep.
In the night a good fairy came by.
She changed the pine-needles
to gold leaves.

awoke

bag

sorry

glass

into

By and by it was morning.

The little pine-tree awoke.

As soon as it awoke

it saw the gold leaves.

How happy it was!

Soon a man came by.

He had a bag in his hand.

The man picked all the gold leaves.

He put them into his bag.

How sorry the pine-tree was then!

It said: "I do not like

gold leaves now.

I should like glass leaves."

Then the pine-tree went to sleep.

again sparkled blew
fell broken

In the night the fairy came again.

She gave to the pine-tree

some beautiful glass leaves.

In the morning how they sparkled

in the sunshine!

The little pine-tree was happy

when it saw the glass leaves.

“How beautiful I am!” it said.

“I am glad I have glass leaves.”

Soon the wind blew.

It blew very hard.

It blew the glass leaves off the tree.

They fell to the ground

and were broken.

other

The pine-tree was sorry
when it saw the broken leaves.
It said: "I do not like glass leaves.
I do not like gold leaves.
I should like green leaves."
Then the pine-tree went to sleep,
and the fairy came again.
She was good to the little pine-tree.
She gave it green leaves.
In the morning the pine-tree was happy.
It said: "I do not like gold leaves.
I do not like glass leaves.
I have beautiful green leaves now.
I have green leaves
like the other trees."

.

goat		ate
along	best	ask

By and by a goat came along.
The goat was hungry,
and it saw the green leaves.
It said: "I like green leaves.
I will eat them."
The pine-tree was so little
the goat could reach the leaves.
So the goat ate all the green leaves
for its breakfast.
Then the little tree said:
"My old needles were best.
I want them now.
I will ask the good fairy
for needles again."

looked

Night came on and the pine-tree
went to sleep.

In the morning when it awoke
it had its needles again.

The good fairy had been there.
How beautiful the needles looked
to the little pine-tree.

The little tree said:

“I do not want gold leaves.

I do not want glass leaves.

I do not want green leaves.

I have my needles now,

and I am happy.

I shall not be tired

of my needles again.”



“The Christmas bells from hill to hill
Answer each other in the mist.”

CHRISTMAS.

"At Christmas play, and make good cheer,
For Christmas comes but once a year."

others smiles loving words

Christmas is the time to be happy.

Christmas is the time

to make others happy.

Christmas is the time to give.

What can we all give?

We can all give pleasant smiles

and loving words.

"Only a loving word!

But it made a weak heart strong;
And helped a tempted soul to choose
The right instead of the wrong.

"Only a loving word!

But it made the angels smile;
And what it is worth, perhaps we'll know
After a little while."





built

far

Agoonac

blocks

Agoonac is a little girl.

She lives in the far North.

It is cold where Agoonac lives.

Agoonac's house is not like our house.

Her house is built of blocks of snow.

So it is a snow house.

oil	hood	shoes
lamp	clothes	leggings

Agoonac's papa built the house.

How can Agoonac keep warm
in a snow house?

She can keep warm by a big oil lamp.

Where does Agoonac's papa get oil
for the big oil lamp?

Agoonac's clothes are made of fur.

Her mamma makes the clothes.

Agoonac's coat keeps her very warm.

Agoonac has a fur hood.

She has fur shoes.

She has fur leggings, too.

So Agoonac is not cold.

own

drive

over

Agoonac's papa has no horses,
but he has many dogs.
What do the dogs do?
The dogs draw the sleds,
and can run very fast.
What are the sleds made of?
Agoonac has two dogs of her own,
and she can drive them.
Agoonac likes to drive her dogs.
She likes to ride over the snow.
She likes to ride fast, too.
What a good time she has!
Agoonac can not go to school.
There is no school there.

•

!

REVIEW WORDS.

pine	needles	bunch
pitch	turpentine	bunches
bark	loving	tired
came	changed	gold
fairy	awoke	sorry
into	bag	glass
again	broken	blew
fill	goat	along
best	ate	ask
looked	built	Agoonac
far	blocks	oil
clothes	hood	lamp
shoes	leggings	drive
own	over	others
smiles	sparkled	words



Mabel

Mabel's larger blinds

Mabel's house is not made of snow.
It is made of wood.
It is a white house with green blinds.
It is a little house,
but it is larger than Agoonac's house.
Mabel loves her home.
I love my home, too.

cloth

hat

would

which

Mabel's clothes are not made of fur.

She has a cloth dress.

It is a warm, red dress.

Her mamma made it.

A fur dress would be too warm

for Mabel.

It is not so cold here as it is

in the far North.

Mabel has a red hat.

She has a red coat, too.

Her papa calls her "Little Red Bird."

That is a good name for Mabel.

She is as happy as a bird.

reads	about	well
reader	sorry	write

Mabel goes to school every day.

She likes to go to school.

She reads about Agoonac.

Mabel is sorry that Agoonac

can not go to school.

Mabel reads in the first reader.

She can read very well.

She can write, too.

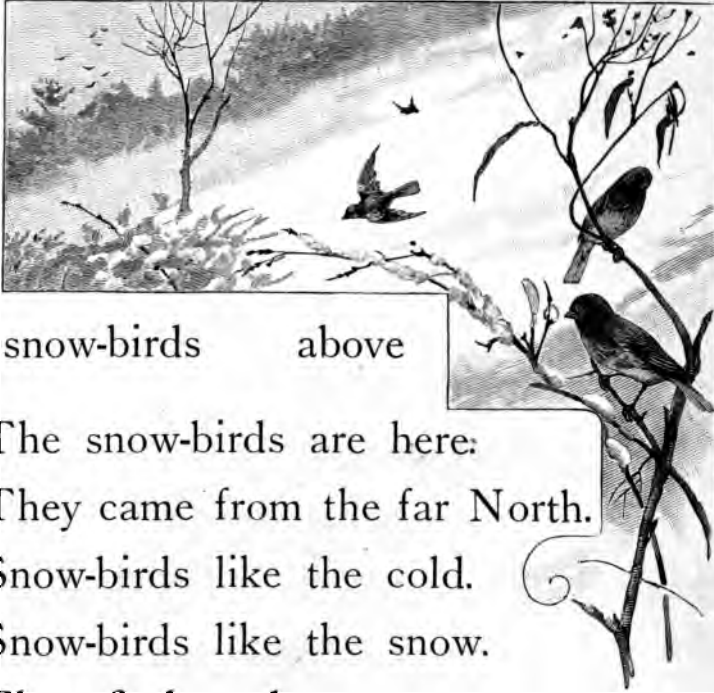
Sometimes she writes to papa

when he is away.

Papa likes to have Mabel write to him.

Can you write to your papa?

Can you read in the first reader?



snow-birds above

The snow-birds are here:
They came from the far North.
Snow-birds like the cold.
Snow-birds like the snow.
They find seeds to eat.
They find seeds on the tall plants.
The tall plants are above the snow.
When our summer comes,
 the snow-birds will go away.
They will go back to the North.



cut
cakes

clear working foot

John has gone to the pond.

He likes to see the men cut the ice.

There are men and horses on the pond,
and they are working fast.

Do you see the large cakes of ice?

They are a foot thick.

How clear and cold each cake looks!

We shall use the ice next summer.

Men work hard in the winter to get
the ice for us to use in the summer.



St. Valentine	sent	friends
valentines	send	words
birthday	children	worked

St. Valentine lived long ago.

He loved little children.

He worked for them.

He sent them words of love.

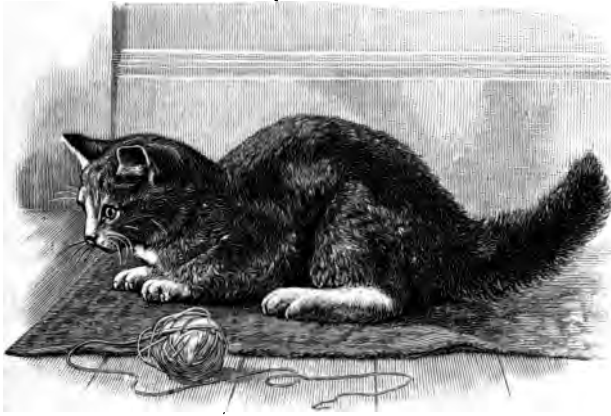
The children sent St. Valentine

words of love, too.

People keep the good man's birthday.

They send kind words to their friends.

They send them "valentines."



Fluff

those

everything

meet

I have a little kitty.

Her name is Fluff.

Fluff is black and white.

Her fur is very soft.

Fluff has two pointed ears.

When I call "Fluff, Fluff,"

she runs to meet me.

spot		narrow
lets	large	greenish

Fluff has large, pretty eyes.

They are greenish eyes.

The little black spot is the window
which lets in the light.

The little black spot is round at night.

Look at Fluff's eyes at night.

In the daytime the little black spot
is long and narrow.

Look at Fluff's eyes in the daytime.

I have a little black spot in my eye.

You have one in your eye, too.

It is always round.

Sometimes it is large,
and sometimes it is small.

tongue touch touched

Fluff has sharp, strong teeth.

They are small and white.

Fluff has a rough tongue.

It is a pointed tongue.

What does Fluff do

with this little, rough tongue?

Fluff likes warm, sweet milk

from old Bess.

Fluff has long whiskers

on each side of her face.

What does Fluff do with her whiskers?

Do not touch them.

She does not like

to have her whiskers touched.

pads

claws

noise

front

Fluff does not make a noise
when she runs.

She has soft pads on her feet.

What are the soft pads for?

Fluff has five toes on each front foot.

She has four toes on each hind foot.

Kitty has sharp claws.

How many claws has Kitty
on each foot?

What are the claws for?

Kitty has a long tail.

“ I like little pussy, her coat is so warm,
And if I don't hurt her, she'll do me no harm.”

REVIEW WORDS.

Mabel	larger	blinds
cloth	hat	which
would	reads	about
sorry	reader	well
write	snow-birds	above
cut	cakes	working
clear	foot	St. Valentine
sent	birthday	valentines
send	children	friends
words	worked	Fluff
everything	those	meet
spot	lets	large
narrow	greenish	tongue
pads	touch	claws
noise	touched	front



fine smell better

Rover is my dog.

He has a thick coat of hair.

Rover's coat is not so fine as Fluff's,
but it keeps him warm.

The color of Rover's coat is brown.

Rover's head is not so round
as Fluff's head.

He can smell better than Fluff.

His ears are larger than Fluff's ears.

Can he hear better than Fluff?

nose

Rover has big, brown eyes.

I like to look into them.

Do you see the little windows
in Rover's eyes?

These little windows let in the light.

In Rover's eyes the little windows
are always round.

Fluff's little windows
are not always round.

Do you know when they are not round?

Rover can not see so well at night
as Fluff can.

When Rover is well, his nose is cold.

He likes to put his cold nose
in my hand.

lick

Rover's tongue is not so rough
as Fluff's tongue.

He likes to lick my hand
with his tongue.

Rover has larger teeth than Fluff.

Why does he have larger teeth?

Rover has five toes
on each front foot, like Fluff.

He has four toes
on each hind foot, like Fluff.

Rover makes a noise with his feet
when he runs.

He has no soft pads on his feet,
like Fluff.

nails	bone
back	wags

Rover has longer nails than Fluff.
He can not draw his nails
back into his feet as Fluff can.
I like to give Rover a bone.
Rover wags his tail
when I give him a bone.
I love Rover and he loves me.



This is Rover's house.
He sleeps here
at night.
It is a good, warm
house for Rover.



born	great
February	poor
log	farm

Abraham Lincoln
was born February 12.

He was president of our country.

He was a great and good man.

Lincoln was a poor boy.

He was born in a log house
on a little farm.

When he was a boy, he worked
all day on the farm.

He went to school
in a log school-house.

He learned to read and write.

bag	Abe	ever	cross
bed	learned	never	work

He learned to work, too.

He worked hard at school.

Lincoln had a big bag of dry leaves
for his bed.

He had no time to play.

But he was a happy boy.

Lincoln was always good and kind
to his mother.

He made his mother happy.

When he was a man, she said,

“Abe was always pleasant.

He was never cross.

He was the best boy I ever saw.”

rails	free
chopped	slaves

They lived in a wild part
of the country.

Lincoln grew up to be strong and tall.

He chopped wood and split rails.

He built a log house.

He worked hard with his hands,
but he spent all the time he could
with his books.

When he was president
he made the slaves free.

*"From every mountain side
Set freedom ring."*



drum

Tom

seven

soldier

soldier-cap

Tom is seven years old.

Does he not look like a soldier boy?

He likes to play that he is a soldier.

Do you see his soldier-cap?

His mamma made the soldier-cap.

Tom has a fine drum, too.

His grandma gave it to him
for a Christmas present.

How glad Tom was to have the drum!

march step left right

Tom can drum very well now.
Sometimes he drums at school.
He drums for the boys and girls
 when they march.
The boys and girls march well
 when Tom drums for them.
They keep a good step.
Can you keep a good step
 when you march?
Left, right, left, right,
 left, right, march!

*"Tramp, tramp, tramp
the boys are marching."*



(To be memorized during the week of February 22.)

“Honor him, sing for him,
Ring all the bells for him;
Tell to the world what he did for our land.
Tell how he fought for us,
Tell all he wrought for us,
Great and good Washington, first in command.
Noble George Washington, leader so grand.”

straight before

George Washington

was born February

He was born many years

before Abraham Lincoln was bo

He was our first president.

George Washington was a great m

Once great George Washington

was little George Washingt

Little George Washington

liked to run and pl

He liked to play that he was a sold

He was tall and straight.

He was strong and brave.

He made a good soldier.



neat	polite	became
clean	picture	looked

Little George Washington
was always polite.
He was always neat and clean.
He liked to go to school.
He could read and write very well.
Little George Washington
became a good and brave man.
He became
a good and brave soldier, too.
How fine he looked
on his big, white horse!
We can see his picture in our book.
Does he not look brave?

loved

The people loved George Washington.
They made him our first president.
He was a good president.
We will love the name of Washington.

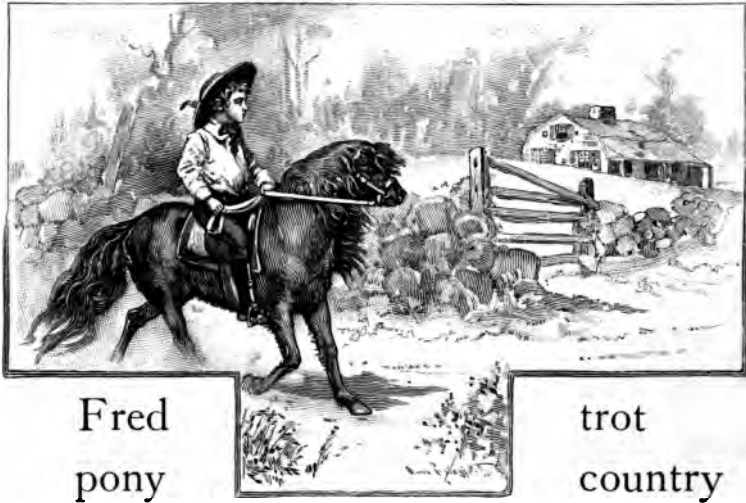


Martha
woman
wife

This is Martha Washington.
She was George Washington's wife.
Martha Washington
was a beautiful woman.
She was a good woman, too.

REVIEW WORDS.

fine	smell	better	
nose	lick	nails	
back	bone	wags	
born	log	poor	
February	great	farm	
bag	bed	Abe	
ever	cross	learned	
never	work	rails	
drum	free	chopped	
Tom	slaves	seven	
soldier	march	left	
soldier-cap	step	right	
straight	before	neat	became
picture	clean	looked	loved
polite	Martha	woman	wife



Fred has a pretty pony.
His papa gave it to him one Christmas.
The pony's name is Jack.
Fred likes to ride out into the country.
He rides out to see his grandma.
Fred loves his grandma very much.
Grandma hears Jack trot, trot, trot.
She knows that Fred is coming.

rode spent door
 sleigh trotted

Fred spent Washington's birthday
 with his grandma.

He always spends this day with her.

Papa, mamma, Mary, and baby
 spent the day there, too.

Mary and baby went with mamma
 and papa in the big sleigh.

Fred rode on Jack.

Jack trotted back of the sleigh.

Fred had a good ride.

It was not very cold.

Grandma was at the door
 to meet them.

How glad she was to see them!



Henry W. Longfellow

Mr. Longfellow

“The Children’s Hour”

“The Village Blacksmith”

Henry W. Longfellow

was born February 27.

Girls and boys loved Mr. Longfellow.

Mr. Longfellow loved boys and girls.

He wrote poems about them.

Do you know “The Children’s Hour”?

Do you know “The Village Blacksmith”?

“The Children’s Hour”

and “The Village Blacksmith”

are two beautiful poems.

Mr. Longfellow wrote them.

called	other	liked	sang
teacher	kites	brooks	talked

When Mr. Longfellow was a little boy
the people called him "Henry."

Henry went to school

when he was three years old.

He liked to go to school.

His teacher said

he was one of her best boys.

Henry liked to play, like other boys.

He liked to play ball and fly kites.

He liked to swim and fish.

In the winter he liked to skate.

Henry loved the trees, the flowers,
the brooks, and the birds.

He liked to hear the birds sing.



bring month much

Winter is almost gone.

The days are longer.

The nights are shorter.

Spring will soon be here.

Has this been a pleasant month?

Has this been a cold month?

Has there been much snow?

Has there been much rain?

What winds bring the snow?

What winds bring the rain?

When spring comes,

the snow will soon be gone.

Then good-by to the sleigh-rides.

Shall you be glad to see the spring?

SPRING LESSONS.

The Spring's already at the gate.

Heine.

race	win	passed
king	beech	mountain

THE RACE OF THE TREES.

One day all the trees and plants
had a race.

It was a great race.

They were to run to the top
of a high mountain.

The top of the mountain
was white with snow.

The oak was the king of the woods.

“The king will win the race,”
said all the other trees.

But soon it grew so cold
that the oak could go no higher.

The beech-tree passed him.

freeze birch-tree slender

Then it grew too cold for the beech.

The birch-tree went on

toward the mountain.

“I like the cold,”

said the slender birch-tree.

But soon it was too cold for the birch.

“Hurrah!” cried the pine-tree.

“Now I shall win the race.”

He was almost at the top

of the mountain.

It was very, very cold.

The air was full of snowflakes.

“I must stop,” said the pine-tree.

“I shall freeze.

“I cannot reach the top.”

won

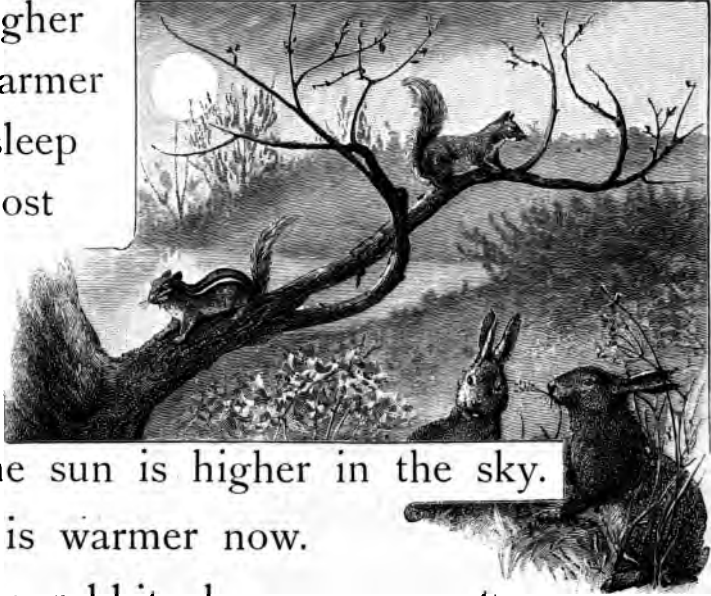
Then a little, little plant *
went on by the pine-tree.
It went on through the ice.
It went on through the snow.
It reached the top of the mountain.
It won the great race.

* The "Edelweiss," which grows in the most inaccessible places in the Swiss Alps.

MEMORY GEM.

"Ah March! we know thou art
Kind-hearted, spite of ugly
looks and threats,
And out of sight art nursing
April's violets."

higher
warmer
asleep
most



The sun is higher in the sky.

It is warmer now.

The rabbits have come out
to meet the spring.

The squirrels, too, are here.

Do you see any birds now?

Where have the rabbits
and the squirrels been all winter?
They have been asleep most of the time.
Where have they been asleep?

melts early rise sight

Where are the birds ?

They are still South.

But they will soon come back.

I like to see the sun.

It makes our room so pleasant.

The sun melts the ice.

It makes the grass and flowers grow.

It makes the buds and leaves grow.

It makes me grow, too.

The sun rises in the morning.

Did you ever see it rise ?

You must get up early

if you wish to see the sun rise.

It is a beautiful sight.

Did you ever see a sunset?
A sunset is a beautiful sight.
Sometimes the clouds look bright red.
Sometimes they look like gold.
Sometimes there are many colors
in them.

Are they ever blue or green?
I will watch for a pretty sunset.



"The King of Day"—

REVIEW WORDS.

Fred	melts	trot
country	pony	spent
sleigh	rode	teacher
trotted	called	liked
door	kites	talked
other	sang	much
brooks	month	win
bring	king	mountain
race	passed	slender
beech	birch-tree	warmer
freeze	higher	early
won	most	sight

asleep rise

Henry W. Longfellow

“The Children’s Hour”

“The Village Blacksmith”

MEMORY GEM.

MARCH.

Ah March, fickle March, you are here once again,
With beautiful, changeable skies,
That one day are solemn and stormy and gray,—
The next are like Baby's blue eyes.

You tell us that spring-time is right in your train,
That blossoms are hid 'neath the snow;
That winter is over and summer is nigh,
That all will soon flourish and grow.

So come, jolly March, you may come with a will,
And bring us the storm and the blast.
We welcome you gladly—you bring us good news—
The news that the winter is past.



How do you do, March wind?
You blow, and you blow, and you blow.
You make a great noise,
but what good do you do?

What good do I do?
I sweep the earth clean.
I help melt the ice and the snow,
when I blow, and blow, and blow.

kites boats roads arms
sail turn windmill

I fly all the kites,
and I sail many boats.
I blow little seeds here and there.
I dry mamma's clothes.
I help dry the roads.
The arms of the windmill I turn.
So you see all the good that I do.

*"The wind
must blow
to turn the mill,
Or else it will
stand still."*



THE WIND AND THE SUN.

thick stronger quarreled

One day the wind and the sun quarreled.

The wind said he was the stronger.

The sun said he was the stronger.

Soon a man came by.

He had on a thick,
warm coat.

The wind and sun
saw him.

The wind said,

“Can you take off
that man’s coat?”

The sun said,

“The one who can take it off first
is the stronger.”



hot hotter shone

The wind was the first to try.
He blew, and blew, and blew.
He tried again and again.
He made a great noise.
But he could not take off the man's coat.
The man gathered his coat about him
and laughed at the wind.
Then the sun said: "Now I will try."
So it shone, and shone.
It made no noise.
But how hot it was!
It grew hotter and hotter.
Soon the man took off his coat.
Which was the stronger,
the wind or the sun?





elm front from

This is an elm-tree.

The elm-tree is in front of our house.

Grandpa planted the tree.

He planted it when he was a boy.

Grandpa likes the elm-tree,
and takes good care of it.

bend

break

Grandpa's tree is very tall.

I like to watch it when the wind blows.

How the branches bend!

But they do not break.

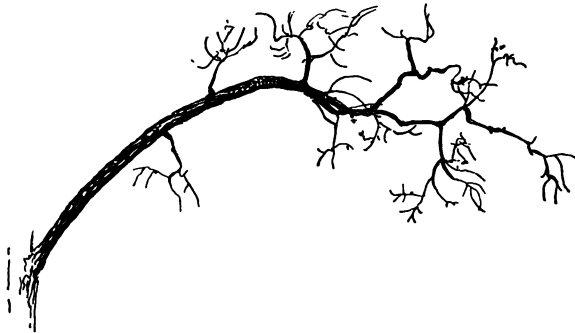
The elm-tree is so strong!

Blow, winds, blow!

Bend, branches, bend!

We shall soon see buds on the elm-tree.

I will watch for the buds every day.



Can you draw this elm branch?

awoke tried asleep

Pussy-willow has been asleep.
She has been asleep all winter.
She is awake now to meet the spring.
I am glad to see her.
Pussy-willow has a fur hood.
It looks like pussy's coat.
It is soft and gray.
Mabel found some pussy-willows.
She brought them to school.
Miss Smith gave one to each of us.
We tried to draw it.
This is a picture  of my pussy-willow.
My teacher said it was good.
Can you draw a pussy-willow?



chickens
Saturday
wanted

Helen spent Saturday with grandma.
What do you think she found
at grandma's?
She found ten little chickens.
How happy Helen was
when she saw them!
She wanted to feed them
as soon as she saw them.

meal think peep
stirred others named

Grandma gave Helen some meal.

She gave her some water, too.

Helen stirred some water
into the meal.



Then she gave the meal
to the little chickens.

The little chickens said,



“Peep, peep, peep.”

How hungry they were!

They ate, and ate, and ate.



Helen watched them a long time.

Helen saw two black chickens,

but the others were light yellow.

Helen named the chickens.



twig
sticky
varnish
scales

I am a horse-chestnut twig.
I have some pretty buds.
My buds were asleep all winter.
Do you see the scales?
They are covered with varnish
and are sticky.
The rain runs off the varnish.
So the varnish keeps the buds dry.
Keep me in water,
and see how beautiful
my buds will grow.



Now the rain comes down
from the clouds.
Do you hear it on the window-pane?
Pitter-patter, pitter-patter,
says the gentle rain.
Pitter-patter, pitter-patter,
on the window-pane.

use

brooks

washes

turn

mill-wheels

rivers

The rain makes the grass,
the seeds, and the flowers grow.

It makes the leaves grow, too.

It washes "Mother Earth"

and makes everything clean.

It gives us water to use.

It makes the brooks and rivers large,
and then the mill-wheels turn.



"Round and round it goes,
so fast the water flows."

REVIEW WORDS.

March	sweep	kites
blow	boat	sail
roads	turn	arms
stronger	thick	wind-mill
hot	shone	quarreled
hotter	elm	front
bend	awoke	from
break	tried	asleep
chickens	wanted	Saturday
meal	think	others
peep	stirred	named
twig	sticky	varnish
scales	gentle	pitter-patter
use	turn	brooks
washes	rivers	mill-wheels

listen singing building grief
cheery swinging sites neither

“ Listen, in the April rain,
Brother Robin’s here again!
‘ Chip-chip-cheery,’ he keeps singing,
All upon an elm-tree swinging.

* * * * * *

He has neither grief nor care,
Building sites are everywhere.
If one nest is blown away,
Fields are full of sticks and hay.
‘ Chip-chip-cheery,’ he keeps singing,
All upon an elm-tree swinging.”

A LEGEND OF THE ROBIN.

fire	care	bear
legend	hunter	only

In the far North it is very cold.
Once there was only one fire there.
A hunter and his little boy
 took good care of the fire.
They took care of it night and day.
So the fire did not go out.
One day the hunter was sick.
His little boy took care of him.
He took care of the fire, too.
But the boy grew very tired
 and fell asleep.
The white bear was glad
 to see the boy asleep.



rolled wet upon coal

He said : “ Now I will put the fire out.”

So the bear jumped upon the fire
with his wet feet.

He rolled upon it, too.

He said : “ I have put out the fire.

“ Now the people can not live.

“ I shall have the North for my own.”

A little robin saw the bear
roll upon the fire.

The little robin had sharp eyes.

She said : “ I will not let the people die.

“ I will find a coal of fire.”

The robin looked a long, long time
for a coal of fire.

But she could not find one.

blazed fanned wherever flew
scorched touched hut sprang

She flew south and east and west.

By and by she found one.

How glad she was!

It was a little red coal.

She fanned it with her wings.

The fire blazed up again.

The robin scorched her breast,
but she did not care.

Then she flew away
to the hut in the North.

Wherever she touched the ground,
a fire sprang up.

So the people had their fires, and
they love the robin to this day.



helps

vacation

Byron Barnes

planting

Byron Barnes lives on a farm.

It is now planting time,

and the men work in the fields
all the day long.

It is Byron's spring vacation,

and he helps the men
plant corn and potatoes.

dinner ready farmer's

Byron likes to work in the fields.

How hard he works,

and how hungry he gets

at dinner time!

Mamma always has a good dinner

ready for them all.

Byron says: "I shall watch the corn

and potatoes grow all summer.

"In the fall I shall help

with the harvest.

"I like to help plant

in the spring for the harvest.

"I like to help gather the harvest

in the fall.

"I am glad I am a farmer's boy."

noisy		top
scolds	blue jay	crest

How blue this bird is!
It is a beautiful blue jay.
The blue jay is a noisy bird.
It is so noisy that people say it scolds.
The blue jay has a crest
 on the top of its head.
Can you find the crest?

throat		bands
collar	around	whitish

The blue jay has a black collar
 around its throat.
It has black bands on its wings and tail.
It has a whitish breast.



How do you like the blue jay's dress?

The blue jay eats almost everything
that birds can eat.

It eats grasshoppers.

It eats grains and acorns.

Sometimes the blue jay
eats the eggs of birds.

I should not like to have it
eat the eggs of birds.

Listen to the noisy jay,
Tell me what he has to say,
"Jay — jay — jay!"

You are beautiful, 't is true,
In your suit of banded blue,
Jay, jay, jay.

But unless you can be kind,
Neither love nor care you'll find,
Jay, jay, jay!

BIRD DAY.

asked

recite

We are to have “bird day” at our school.

We have asked our papas and mammas
to visit us on that day.

We shall sing songs about the birds.

We shall read stories about the birds.

We shall recite poems about them, too.

We shall have a good time.

You will learn about the birds

if you come to our “bird day.”

This is one of the poems we shall recite:

“They’ll come again to the apple-tree —

Robin and all the rest —

When the orchard branches are fair to see

In the snow of the blossoms dressed,

And the prettiest thing in the world will be

The building of the nest.”



Baltimore oriole harm

This is a Baltimore oriole.

It has a breast of a bright orange color.

The oriole's head and throat are black.

Its wings are black

 with some white on them.

Now look at the oriole's tail.

It is black and orange-yellow.

Do you like the oriole?

The oriole does no harm,

 but it does much good.

Can you tell me what good it does?

The oriole likes to build its nest

 in a tall elm-tree.

Did you ever see its nest?

I will tell you about it.

softly queer grasses

What is this
 on the branch of an elm-tree?
It looks like a bag,
 but it is an oriole's nest.
What a queer nest it is!
The oriole's nest is made of strings,
 horse-hair, and grasses.
It is lined softly.
The baby birds have a warm nest.
The nest is a cradle for the baby birds.

*"Rock-a-by, baby,
 on the tree top.
When the wind blows
 the cradle will rock."*

REVIEW WORDS.

fire	legend	care
hunter	bear	only
rolled	upon	nest
coal	blazed	scorched
fanned	touched	wherever
huts	flew	sprang
listen	cheery	singing
building	grief	swinging
sites	neither	helps
vacation	planting	dinner
ready	farmer	grasses
harm	asked	recite
softly		queer
Byron Barnes	Baltimore	orioles



hum	humming	queer
throat	ruby	ruby-throated.

This little bird
 makes a queer, humming noise.
It makes the noise with its wings
 when it flies.

It is a humming-bird.

What a beautiful throat this bird has!

It is the color of a ruby.

So the bird is called
 a ruby-throated humming-bird.

The humming-bird is very small.

It is about three inches long.

What little feet and legs it has!

Its bill is long for its body.

Its wings are long, too.

move hardly downy

The humming-bird
 flies from flower to flower.
It puts its long bill into the flowers.
When the humming-bird
 puts its long bill into the flowers,
 how fast its wings move!
We can hardly see them.
What a small nest
 the humming-bird builds!
It is soft and downy.
The mother bird
 lays two white eggs in the nest.
The humming-bird
 builds a new nest every year.

THE BIRD AND ITS NEST.

peep	till
rest	limbs

What does little birdie say,
In her nest at peep of day?
“Let me fly,” says little birdie;
“Mother, let me fly away.”
“Birdie, rest a little longer,
Till the little wings are stronger.”
So she rests a little longer,
Then she flies away.

What does little baby say,
In her bed at peep of day?
Baby says, like little birdie,
“Let me rise and fly away.”
“Baby, sleep a little longer,
Till the little limbs are stronger.
If she sleeps a little longer,
Baby, too, shall fly away.”

TENNYSON.





petals

sepals

catch

Here are some apple blossoms
 that came from grandpa's apple-tree.
 Each blossom has five petals.
 Each blossom has five sepals.
 The petals are pink and white.
 The sepals are green.
 When the petals fall,
 they look like big snow-flakes.
 I like to catch the petals as they fall.

I must not break off
many apple blossoms.
Do you know why?
Where I break off apple blossoms
apples can not grow.
I see some little leaves
with the blossoms.
The little leaves will be larger soon.

MEMORY GEM.

MAY.

O May, merry May, the last month of the spring,
You bring us the flowers and birds on the wing.
A carpet of velvet is soft 'neath our feet,
'Mid leaves on the branches are nests in retreat.
O May, merry May, the last month of the spring,
The Herald of Summer, to thee we will sing.



young
sunshine kisses



We grow in the spring-time.
We grow in the summer.
We grow in the sunshine.
We grow in the grass.
We grow by the roadside.
We grow in the meadows.
We are “golden kisses
on the cheeks of the meadows.”
We are yellow when we are young.
We are white when we are old.
We are short when we are young.
We are tall when we are old.
Our leaves are good for you to eat.
What is our name?

pansy

plate

Mabel

breakfast

We have some purple and gold pansies.

They look like velvet.

Pansies grow in gardens.

Mabel has some pansies
in her garden.



She has purple and gold ones.

She has white ones, and black ones, too.

I should like to see a black pansy.

Mabel picks a pansy every day
for her mamma.

She puts it by mamma's plate
at breakfast-time.

“And there's pansies, that's for thoughts.”



busy hive honey-comb

Grandpa White has some bees.

They live in a little house

which is called a hive.

Bees are busy all day long.

They make the honey-comb

with sweet honey in it.

Did you ever see a honey-comb?

wax get juice carry

The honey-comb is made of wax.

The wax comes from the bees.

The bees make the honey-comb
to keep the honey in.

The bees make the honey-comb
for little bees to live in.

Where do bees get the honey?

They get the sweet juice
from the flowers.

They carry the sweet juice
in their honey-bags.

I like honey; do you?

Buzz, buzz, buzz.



sheep

lambs

barn

Grandpa has a large farm.

He has many sheep on the farm,
and some of the sheep
have little lambs.

I know the lambs are happy,
for they run, and jump, and play.

Grandpa gave me a little lamb.

She is as white as snow,
so I call her Snow-white.

try says ba-ba wool

Snow-white has no mother,
 so I try to make her happy.
I give her sweet milk from our cow.
Our cow gives good milk
 and Snow-white likes it.
I run, and jump, and play
 with Snow-white.
I give her a good bed at night.
Grandpa says she has a good home,
 and he thinks she is happy.
When Snow-white sees me she says,
 “Ba-ba,” and runs to meet me.
Snow-white is covered with wool.
How soft and white it is!

woolen

threads

Wool is warm and light.

It is made up of fine threads

which are very strong.

Woolen cloth is made of wool.

I have a woolen dress which was made

from the wool of a sheep.



“And my hills are white over with sheep.”

MARJORIE.

Marjorie hides in the deep sweet grass;
Purple its tops bend over;
Softly and warmly the breezes pass,
And bring her the scent of the clover.
Butterflies flit, and the banded bee
Booms in the air above her;
Green and golden lady-bugs three
Marjorie's nest discover.

Up to the top of the grass so tall
Creep they, while Marjorie gazes:
Blows the wind suddenly — down they fall
Into the disks of the daisies!
Happy, sweet Marjorie hidden away,
Birds, butterflies, bees above her:
With flowers and perfumes and lady-bugs gay:—
Everything seems to love her!

CELIA THAXTER.

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NOTE. — This poem may be read with the teacher's help, or it may be used as a "Memory Gem."

wrote

Grace

rope

Helen has been at school almost a year.
It has been a happy year for Helen.
She can read very well now,

and she can write, too.

Once, when I was at grandma's,

Helen wrote me a letter.

Grandma saw the letter,

and she said it was a good one.

This was Helen's letter:

Dear Grace:

I can jump rope
now. I want you to come
home. I love you.

Helen.



sea
fisherman's

Dart
painted

I am a fisherman's boy.
My home is by the sea.
I have a fine boat of my own,
 which is painted white and green.
The name of my boat is "Dart."
I call it "Dart"
 because it darts through the water.
Is not that a good name for a boat?

catch sell fish busy

I like to go out in my boat
early in the morning.

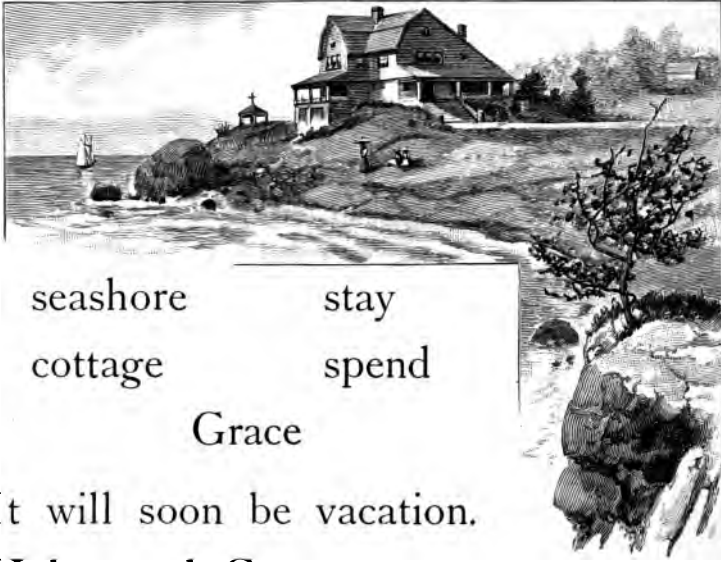
I work all day
and then go home at night.

I catch many fish to sell,
and I am busy all the day.

lad true
jolly heart

O, a jolly lad is the fisherman's lad,
As he sails the waters blue.

O, a jolly lad is the fisherman's lad,
And his heart is ever true.



seashore

stay

cottage

spend

Grace

It will soon be vacation.

Helen and Grace

are going to the seashore.

They always spend vacation there.

Papa has a cottage down by the sea.

It is a pretty, brown cottage.

Helen, Grace, and mamma

stay there all summer.

They like to stay at the seashore.

earn city Saturday
money Monday
 train until

Papa stays at the seashore
 from Saturday night
 until Monday morning.

Then he goes to the city to work.
Papa would like to stay at the seashore
 all of the time.

But he must earn some money
 for Helen, Grace, and mamma.
Helen and Grace are happy
 when papa comes.

They go to the train to meet him.
Then they walk home hand in hand.
Mamma is glad to see them come.

pails deep dig spades
 wells sand shining

Helen and Grace have good times
 at the seashore.

They play in the white sand
 down by the sea.

They have little pails
 and little spades to play with.

They dig deep wells in the sand.

They make high hills, too.

They watch the boats and the sea-birds.

They run fast along the shining sand.



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